The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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POETRY.

In June.

BY NORAH PERRY.

So sweet, so sweet the roses in their blowing,
So sweet the daffodils, so fair to see;
So blithe and gay the humming-bird a-going
From flower to flower, a-hunting with the bee.

So sweet, so sweet the calling of the thrushes,
The calling, cooing, wooing, everywhere;
So sweet, the water's song through reeds and rushes,
The plover's piping note, now here, now there.

So sweet, so sweet from off the fields of clover,
The west wind blowing, blowing up the hill;
So sweet, so sweet with news of some one's lover,
Fleet footsteps ringing nearer, nearer still.

So near, so near, now listen, listen, thrushes;
Now plover, blackbird, cease, and let me hear;
And water, hush your song through reeds and rushes,
That I may know whose lover cometh near.

So loud, so loud, the thrushes kept their calling,
Plover or blackbird never heeding me;
So loud the mill-stream too kept fretting, falling,
O'er bar and bank, in brawling, boisterous glee.

So loud, so loud; yet blackbird, thrush nor plover,
Nor noisy mill-stream, in its fret and fall,
Could drown the voice, the low voice of my lover,
My lover calling through the thrushes' call.

"Come down, come down!" he called, and straight the thrushes
From mate to mate sang all at once, "Come down!"
And while the water laughed through reeds and rushes,
The blackbird chirped, the plover piped, "Come down!"

Then down and off, and through the fields of clover,
I followed, followed, at my lover's call;
Listening no more to blackbird, thrush, or plover,
The water's laugh, the mill-stream's fret and fall.—*Atlantic Monthly for June.*

Select Miscellany.

THE DOCTOR OF BRAL.

There was once a countryman who, by dint of hard labor and the exercise of great prudence, had amassed a sufficiency of means. Besides lots of wheat and a large quantity of wine, he had no less than eight oxen and four horses in his stables. Notwithstanding his comfortable position, however, he would not marry. Friends and neighbors reproached him with his celibacy, but he excused himself by saying that when he came across the kind of woman he wanted he would marry her. His friends to help him, resolved to search about for such a woman.

There lived a few miles off an old chevalier, a widower and very poor, who had a beautiful and clever daughter. The girl was old enough to be married, but as it happened that the father had nothing to give her, nobody ever thought it worth his while to woo her. The friends of the countryman having presented themselves before the old chevalier, he speedily yielded compliance to their wishes; and the girl, who was good and would not disobey her father found herself forced to comply. The countryman was delighted at the prospect of such an alliance. He determined to lose no time, and pressed the marriage forward with all haste. Hardly, however, were they married, than he perceived that he had made a great mistake—that, in short, he could not have done anything more foolish than to take to himself such a wife. When, for instance, he was working out in the fields, what would his wife do, she was so accustomed to sit at home in idleness? He know, besides, that the priest to whom every day was Sunday, would not scruple to be with her as often as it suited him. What, then, would become of the stupid husband? And yet, what was the stupid husband to do?

"If, in the morning," he thought to himself, "I pick a quarrel and strike her, she will cry all day through. Now whilst she is crying it is certain that she will not be in the humor to listen to the talk of any gallants. When I return I will be quits with her by asking her pardon, and know how that is to be obtained."

Fired with this splendid idea he loudly called for breakfast. When the meal was concluded, he approached his wife and struck her such a blow upon her face that the marks of his fingers remained imprinted on her cheek. Nor was this all. Fancying he had not given her cause to cry long enough, he hit her four or five more blows and then went out into the fields.

The poor little creature fell to crying very piteously, and with her hands laid crosswise on her bosom loudly lamented her hard fate. "Oh, father!" she cried, "why did you give me to such a man? Had we not bread to eat, poor as we were? Why was I so blind as to consent to such a marriage? O beloved mother! had I not lost you I would not have been so unhappy. What will become of me!" She remained inconsolable throughout the entire day, crying, as her husband had anticipated, until his return. Then his first effort was to conciliate her.

"It was the devil who tempted me to strike you," he exclaimed. He swore never [illegible] throw himself at her feet and begged her pardon with so humble and dejected an air, that the wife, touched with pity promised to forget everything that had happened. But the countryman, who saw how successful was his stratagem, resolved to put it into execution again. On rising the following morning he once more picked a quarrel with his wife, and repeated the performance of the preceding day. Then he went forth to his work. The poor little woman felt now that this treatment was to be her fate, and once more began to cry piteously.

Whilst in this mournful condition, there rode up to her door two king's messengers, each mounted on a white horse. They saluted her in the name of the king, and asked her for something to eat. They were dying of hunger, they said. She sat before them all that she had in the house to offer, and whilst they were eating, begged them to tell her whither they were journeying.

"We are not journeying anywhere in particular," said they. "The truth is, we are searching for a skillful doctor, and we mean to travel even into England should we not find one here. Ada, the king's daughter, is ill. Eight days ago, whilst eating some fish, a bone stuck in her throat, and left her incapable of swallowing. Every remedy that can be suggested has been applied to her, but without avail. She can neither eat nor sleep, and her sufferings are terrible. The king, who is in despair, has ordered us to search about for some one capable of curing the princess. If he loses her he will die."

"You have no need to travel any further," exclaimed the wife. "I know the very man you want. He is a great doctor."

"Is it possible? You are not deceiving us?"

"No, I am telling you the truth, but unfortunately, the doctor of whom I speak, is a very singular sort of person. He is slightly touched in the head, I fear. Although he has an extraordinary genius for medicine, he seems to thoroughly detest the science. My impression is that unless you beat him heartily you will not get him to act for you."

"Oh!" they answered, "if he only needs cudgelling, we'll give it to him. He couldn't be in better hands. Only tell us where he lives."

The wife indicated the field in which the husband was working, and wishing them farewell, entreated them not to forget the essential condition of their undertaking. They thanked her, arming themselves each with a stick, made towards the countryman. Having saluted him, they informed him that they came from the king, and commanded him to follow them.

"What for?" he asked.

"To cure the Princess Ada. We have heard of your skill, and we have come to fetch you in the king's name.

The countryman replied that he was only a laborer, and if the king wanted his services in that capacity, he would be happy to devote them to him. But as to medicine, he swore on his honor that he knew nothing at all about it.

"I see," whispered one of the king's messengers to the other, "that civility will not succeed here. He evidently wants to be beaten."

Saying this he alighted from his horse, the other followed him, and grasping their sticks they commenced beating the countryman with the heartiest zest. The helpless laborer commenced by roaring at them for their cowardice—two to one—and their cruelty; but finding them too strong for him, he threw himself upon his knees and swore to obey them. They thereupon mounted him upon one of the white horses and conducted him thus to the palace of the king.

The illness of the princess had thrown the king into a state bordering upon distraction. The return of the two messengers inspired him with hope, and he ordered them to be conducted into his presence that he might learn how successful they had been in their inquiries. Having sounded the praises of the wonderful but eccentric doctor, they then proceeded to narrate how they had found and the method they had employed to capture him.

"I confess," said the king, "that I never heard of a doctor like this before. But since it is necessary that he should be beaten before he will cure the princess, let him be beaten." Having ordered the princess to descend, he bade the countryman to approach him. "My friend," he said, "this is the lady whom you must cure."

The wretched countryman threw himself upon his knees and begged for mercy, swearing by all that was holy that he knew nothing whatever of medicine. The only reply of the king was to signal to two tall sergeants who were standing by armed with sticks. They made a dart at the countryman, and seizing him by the arms rained upon him a perfect shower of blows.

"Mercy! mercy!" he yelled. "I'll cure her, sire; I'll cure her."

The princess stood before him pale and dying, indicating her sufferings by pointing with her finger down her open mouth. The countryman began to ponder within himself how he should effect this cure. He plainly saw that there was no backing out of it, but that he must either succeed or perish from flogging.

"The bone," he said to himself, "is in the throat. If I could only succeed in making her laugh, the chances are that it might dislodge it."

Impressed with this notion, he requested the king to order a large fire to be lighted in the hall, and further desired to be left alone with the princess. When the hall was deserted, he took her by the [illegible] her, making all the time such hideous grimaces that in spite of her suffering the princess suddenly burst out into a shout of laughter. At the same instant the bone flew out of her throat and fell upon the floor. Picking it up, the countryman flew to the door crying, "Sire sire, here it is!"

"I owe you my life!" cried the king in a transport of joy. And he promised to give him in reward for his services handsome presents of gowns and cloaks. It was a custom among the kings and princes of that period to make presents of cloaks and dresses at Michælmas and Christmas to the nobility attached to their courts.—Sometimes the acceptance of these presents was interpreted into a willingness to enter into one year's service with the king who offered them. A chevalier thus apparelled was called a chevalier Roi. The countryman thanked him. He declared however that he only wanted permission to go to his home, feigning that his business greatly needed his presence. In vain the king offered him his friendship and entreated him to remain. He answered that he was pressed; that when he left there was positively no bread in the house, and that it was imperative that he should carry wheat to the mill. But on a signal from the king which brought the two sergeants about him again, the countryman cried for mercy, promising to remain not only a day but forever, if he were desired. Thereupon they conducted him into a room in which he was washed and shaved and habited in a magnificent scarlet cloak. All this time, however, he was meditating a plan to escape, and comforted himself with believing that a practical opportunity would soon be presented.

The cure he had effected achieved for him in no time a great reputation. No sooner had it been noised abroad than upwards of eighty sick persons belonging to the town presented themselves at the gates of the chateau, and besought the king to put in a good word for them with the doctor. The king having called him: "My friend," said he, "I recommend these persons to your notice. Cure them all at once, as I wish to send them back again to their homes."

"Sire" replied the countryman, "unless heaven cures them I cannot. There are too many."

"Let the two sergeants be brought," exclaimed the king.

At the approach of these two formidable persons the poor wretch, trembling in every limb, volunteered not only to cure the eighty sick persons, but the whole world in the bargain, even to the last man. He begged the king and all those who were in good health to leave the hall as they had done before. Being left alone with the sick, he ranged them all round the fire place, in which he made a tremendous fire.

"My friends," he said, addressing them with great solemnity, "it is no trifling favor to accord, that of giving health to so many people in so short a time. There is only one way that I know of effecting a general cure amongst you and that is, of choosing the one who is most seriously ill and throw him into the fire. When he is consumed, the ashes will be distributed amongst you all to swallow. The remedy is extreme, but I'll stake my head on the result."

Saying this he sternly contemplated the surrounding crowd, as if examining their condition. But amongst them all there was not one who for the whole of Normandy would have allowed that their malady was serious. The doctor addressing one of them, exclaimed, "You are looking pale and ill; you seem to have the most serious disorder of them all."

"I, sir? On my word, I never felt better in my life than I do at this moment."

"Then what do you want here, you villain!" cried the doctor.

Without answering, the sick man opened the door and took to his heels. The king, who was outside, perceived the sick man leave the hall. "Are you cured?" he asked, "yes, sire." A moment after another sick man appeared. "And you?" "I am cured."

What was the result of this manœuvre? There was not a single soul, old or young, male or female, who would consent to being reduced to ashes. All left, swearing that they were cured.

The delighted king returned to the hall to congratulate the doctor. He was amazed and filled with admiration at the skill that in so short a time could work so many miracles.

"Sire," exclaimed the doctor, "I have an amulet possessed of a wondrous virtue with which I work my cures."

The king overwhelmed him with presents. He assured him of his entire friendship, and permitted him to return to his wife on condition however, that when he was wanted he should not be urged to come only by the use of the stick. The countryman now bade adieu to the king. He had now no longer any occasion to be a laborer, and no longer therefore, cared to beat his wife. To his dying day, however, he never knew how he had been made a doctor.

The Key of Death.

In the collection of curiosities preserved in the arsenal at Venice, there is a key of which the following tradition is related:

About the year 1600, one of those dangerous men, in whom extraordinary talent is only the fearful source of crime and wickedness beyond that of ordinary men, came to establish himself as a merchant and trader in Venice. The stranger whose name was Tebaldo, became enamored with the daughter of an ancient house, already affianced to another. He demanded her hand in marriage and was of course refused. Enraged at this he studied how [illegible] mechanical arts, he allowed himself no rest until he had invented the most formidable weapon which could be imagined. This was a key of large size, the handle of which was so constructed that it could be turned round with little difficulty. When turned, it discovered a spring, which on pressure, launched from the other end a needle or lancet of such subtile fineness, that it entered into the flesh, and buried itself there without leaving external traces.

Tebaldo waited in disguise at the door of the church in which the maiden whom he loved was about to receive the nuptial benediction. The assassin sent the slender steel, unperceived into the breast of the bridegroom. The wounded man had no suspicion of injury; but, seized with sudden and sharp pain in the midst of the ceremony, he fainted, and was carried to his house amid the lamentations of the bridal party. Vain was all the skill of the physicians, who could not divine the cause of this strange illness; and in a few days he died. Tebaldo again demanded the hand of the young maiden from her parents, and received a second refusal. They, too, perished in a few days. The alarm that these deaths, which appeared almost miraculous, occasioned, excited the utmost vigilance of the magistrates; and when on close examination of the bodies the small instrument was found in the gangrened flesh, terror was universal; every one feared for his own life. The maiden thus cruelly orphaned had passed the first month of mourning in a convent, when Tebaldo, hoping to bend her will, entreated to speak to her at the gate. Her reply was a most decided negative.

Tebaldo, beyond himself with rage, attempted to wound her through the gate and succeeded; the obscurity of the place prevented his movement from being observed. On her return to her room the maiden felt a pain in her breast, and uncovering it, she found it spotted with a single drop of blood. The pain increased; the surgeons hastened to her assistance, taught by the past, wasted no time for conjecture, but cutting deep into the wounded part, extracted the needle before any mortal mischief had commenced, and saved the life of the lady. The State Inquisition used means to discover the hand that dealt these insidious irresistible blows. The visit of Tebaldo to the convent caused suspicion to fall heavily upon him. His house was carefully searched, the invention discovered and he perished on the gibbet.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.—Did you ever think, short as it is, how much there is in it? Oh it is beautiful! And, like a diamond in the crown of a queen, it unites a thousand sparkling gems in one.

It teaches all of us—every one of us, to look to God as our parent: "Our Father."

It teaches us to raise our thoughts and desires above the earth: "Who art in Heaven."

It tells us that we must reverence our Heavenly Father: "Hallowed be thy name."

It breathes the saint's reward: "Thy kingdom come."

And a submissive obedient spirit: "Thy will be done on earth as it is done in heaven."

And a dependent, trusting spirit: "Give us this day our daily bread."

And forgiving spirit: "Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us."

And a cautious spirit: "deliver us from evil."

And last of all, an adoring spirit, "For thine is the kingdom and the glory, for ever. Amen."

COLOR OF HORSES.—The Arabs illustrate their estimate of the different colors of a horse by the following story:

A chief of a tribe was once pursued by enemies. He said to his son.

'My son, drop to the rear and tell me the color of the horses of our foe, and may Allah burn his grandfather!'

'White,' was the answer,

'Then we will go to the South,' said the chief, for in the vast plains of the desert the wind of the white horse cannot stand in a protracted chase.'

Again the chief said, 'My son, what colored horse pursues us?'

'Black, O my father!'

'Then we will go among the stones and rocky ground, for the feet of the black horse are not strong.'

A third time the young Arab was sent to the rear, and reported chestnut horses.

'Then,' said the chief, 'we are lost. Who but Allah can deliver us from the chestnut?'

Dun or cream colored horses the Arabs consider worthless.

Never put implicit faith in a man who has once deceived you.

A TERRIBLE FATE.

Bitten by a Blood Hound—A Mother's Malediction—Shocking Death from Hydrophobia.

A melancholy, and in many respects, singular death from hydrophobia occurred yesterday morning at Yonkers, Westchester county, where the horrifying circumstance is at present engrossing an unusual share of attention. To medical men it is another terrible illustration of the fact that although the poison conveyed in the bite of a rabid animal may remain dormant in the system for an indefinite period, its power to torture and destroy life does not deteriorate.

The victim, Thomas Lamb, who was in his twenty-fourth year, was by trade an engineer and employed at a factory in the village named, [illegible] was in a neighboring village, deceased was bitten by a ferocious bloodhound owned by his employer, and although the wound inflicted by the fangs of the brute was not very severe, the animal was at once despatched and the affected part having rapidly healed, the occurrence was soon forgotten by the deceased. On Tuesday of last week, deceased was united in marriage with a young woman whose mother had bitterly opposed his attentions to her daughter. Having by the exercise of a little strategy realized their matrimonial wishes, the married pair had scarcely reached the domicile of the bridegroom when the mother of the bride made her appearance, and after, on her knees, imploring curses and vengeance on the luckless couple, fervently prayed that her daughter might be "a widow in less than three months."

It appears that the diabolical imprecations of the mother had a most depressing effect on the minds of the young people, and on the following day deceased evinced symptoms of the awful malady the seeds of which had been sown in his system some months previously. Medical skill was resorted to without avail, and on Friday the wretched man, in one of his terrible paroxysms, escaped from his attendants and after reaching some open lots, displayed cat-like agility in bounding over fences and otherwise disporting like an animal. He was subsequently secured by two of the Yonkers police, who found it necessary to handcuff the madman on arriving at his home in Brook street. Either the sight or sound of water would throw the patient into the most agonizing convulsions, and as the malady developed itself he would bark like a dog, snarling and snapping at those who were near him.—He continued to grow violent and dangerous, so that for many hours before his dissolution it was deemed necessary to bind him with strong cords, and while in this condition his struggles, shrieks and howls were truly shocking until death ensued as above stated.—*N. Y. Paper.*

The Wrong Man Poulticed.

At a famous and fashionable watering place, a gentleman one night was suddenly seized in bed with an excruciating pain in the stomach, which neither brandy, No. 6, nor any other remedy could remove. His wife, after trying a number of things in vain, and having exhausted her stock of remedies, left her husband's bedside for the purpose of getting a warm application. Guided on her return by a light which she saw shining in a chamber, and which she supposed was the one just left, she softly entered, and was not a little surprised to find her patient apparently in a deep slumber. However, thinking he might still be suffering, she gently raised the bed clothes, etc., and laid the scalding poultice upon a stomach—but not the stomach of her husband—which no sooner touched the body of the person than he, greatly alarmed, writhing under the torture of the burning application, shouted: "Halloo! halloo! what in the name of heaven and earth are you about there?" then, with one spring from his bed, he made for the door, and, rushing down stairs, declared in a frenzy of excitement, that some one had poured a shovel of hot coals upon him. The woman overcome with excitement and alarm, gave a frantic scream, which brought her husband hurriedly in from the next room to her rescue. The husband was so much excited and so much amused with the singular mistake and the ridiculous position of his better half, that he forgot all his pains; but early next morning he, his wife and trunks left for parts unknown. The poulticed gentleman still retains the handkerchief, a beautiful linen fabric, with the lady's name on it, which he considers of rare value.—*Illinois State Journal.*

A club, called the Lazy Society, has been formed in Bridgeport, Conn. It already numbers several hundred members. Two members have been discharged—one for striking a musquito which lighted on his face, and another for gaping too quickly and opening his jaws too wide. A third member was censured for running down the hill, but was let off on the plea that he was too lazy to hold. The society is in perpetual session.

A Boston yankee has perfected a new talking machine and applied for a patent, which with once winding will make a political stump speech for 65 minutes.—*Newberne Courier.*

Pshaw! that's nothing new. There's lots of 'em in this section, which, if wound up with a peculiar kind of *key*, will talk politics straight ahead for three hours. We've seen 'em and heard 'em.

Never interfere in other people's concern's.

The Town Bull.

Many years ago there was in the eastern part of Massachusetts, a worthy D. D., and altogether he was an eminently benevolent man, and good christian, yet it must be confessed he loved a good joke much better than even the most inveterate jokers. It was before church organs were much in use; it so happened that the choir of the church had recently purchased a double bass viol. Not far from the church was a large pasture, and in it a huge town bull. One hot Sabbath in the summer he got out of the pasture, and came bellowing up the street. About the church there was plenty of untrodden grass, green and good, and Mr. Bull stopped to try the quality; perchance to ascertain if its location had improved its flavor; at any rate the doctor was in the midst of his sermon, when—

"Boo-woo-woo," went the bull.

Closing seats, and with a grave face, said:

"I would thank the musicians not to tune their instruments during service time; it annoys me very much."

The people stared, and the minister went on.

"Boo-woo-woo," went the bull again, as he passed another green spot.

The parson paused again, and addressed the choir:

"I really wish the singers would not tune their instruments while I am preaching, as I remarked before, for it annoys me very much."

The people tittered, for they well know what the real state of the case was.

The minister went on again with his discourse, but he had not proceeded far before another "Boo-woo-woo" came from Mr. Bull.

The parson paused once more, and again exclaimed:

"I have twice already requested the musicians in the gallery not to tune their instruments during sermon time. I now particularly request Mr. Lefever that he will not tune his double bass viol while I am preaching."

This was too much. Mr. Lefevor got up much agitated at the thought of speaking out in church, and stammered out:

"It isn't me, Parson B——; it's th—that darned town bull."

Genius.

Alexander Hamilton once said to an intimate friend:

"Men give me some credit for genius.—All the genius I have lies just in this: When I have a subject, I study it profoundly. Day and night it is before me. I explore it in all its bearings. My mind becomes pervaded with it. Then the effort which I make, the people are pleased to call the fruit of genius. It is the fruit of labor and thought."

Mr. Webster once replied to a gentleman who pressed him to speak on a subject of importance:

"The subject interests me deeply, but I have no time. There, sir," pointing to a huge pile of letters on the table, "is a pile of unanswered letters to which I must reply before the close of this session (which was then three days off.) I have no time to answer the subject so as to do it justice."

"But, Mr. Webster, a few words from you would do much to awaken public attention to it."

"If there is so much weight in my words as you represent, it is because I do not allow myself to speak on any subject until my mind is imbued with it."

A singular fatal accident occurred a few days ago in Hamburg, Michigan. A three year old son of Hiram De Wolf went into the stable of his father and climbed upon a box near the manger. In the planks constituting the front of the manger was a hole that had been made by the horses.—The little fellow stuck his head through the place and was evidently looking at one of the horses while eating. The box upon which he stood giving way, he fell, and his head not passing back, he choked to death. His father was in the barn at the time, but heard nothing, and in a short time found the child in the position described, dead.

NO GREAT THINGS AFTER ALL.—It seems to be the opinion of some Radical progressives that the great men of a former era were no such great things after all. According to a Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, one Gen. Fitz Henry Warner, and Mr. Speaker Blaine of the House of Representatives, quite demolished at a dinner party in Washington the exaggerated reputations of Daniel Webster, Henry Clay and John C. Calhoun. "I wonder how these old pumps would be received nowadays?"—quoth one of these magnificent Radical swells. "With awe at first," was the reply, "then disgust, and eventually ridicule. The feature of to-day is a lack of reverence. We laugh down pretension." This is exquisite! What pretenders those "old pumps" were, compared with Mr. Speaker Blaine and General Fitz Henry Warner!

A notorious character, named Peter Kennan, attempted to kill his wife a few days ago in Wilmington. He approached her bed, and plunged a knife twice into her body, as he thought, but in the darkness succeeded only in inflicting painful wounds in her arm. The would-be murderer then disguised himself, and fled.

In the church of Rev. W. F. Catto, at Orange, N. Y., on last Sunday week, a difficulty arose in the congregation as to the manner in which the communion ought to be administered. The difficulty culminated in a general fight, when the police had to be called in to quell the combatants. Two were arrested, and warrants subsequently taken out for others who were engaged in the disturbance.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1870.

GEO. WALTER SITES, -- EDITOR.

Any person procuring five new yearly subscribers, will be entitled to a sixth copy

Letter from Yanceyville--Incidents Connected with the death of Jno. W. Stephens.

YANCEYVILLE, May 24th, 1870.

Hon. Josiah Turner:

DEAR SIR:—Our community was shocked, on Sunday morning last, by the ascertainment of the fact, that, on the preceding evening, John W. Stephens, late Senator from this county was lying in one of the rooms of the Court House dead. The Conservatives of the county had a meeting, on Saturday last in the Court House, to nominate candidates, &c., and Stephens was in the Court House during the meeting, taking notes of the proceedings. The meeting was one of extraordinary harmony, and was throughout conducted with remarkable freedom from excitement of any sort. Late in the evening, say about four or five o'clock, the meeting adjourned. Just before the adjournment, Stephens left the Court room, in company with one of our most respected citizens, to whom he had intimated that he wished to converse with him in regard to the politics of the county. That respectable citizen conversed with him for a few moments at the foot of the stairs, and separating from Stephens, he saw him standing a short time afterwards near the door of the grand jury room in conversation with a colored man, whom he did not know.

After night, Stephens failing to return home, his wife became uneasy, and sent up street to inquire concerning him. Between nine and ten o'clock at night, her uneasiness having increased, she caused general inquiry and search to be made for him, especially in the rooms of the Court House. But in the meantime, from an early hour at night, a guard or watch of colored persons had, by whose agency I know not, been placed about the Court House. The keys of the Court House were all readily produced except one—that of the room formerly used as an office by the late Clerk and Master in Equity of the county, which is an unoccupied room; this key could not be found, *nor has it yet been found*. Search was made of all the other rooms, and of this too, so far as it could be done by looking in through the windows; and nothing of Stephens was discovered. So the night passed leaving all in suspense in regard to him. In the meantime, the watch of which I have spoken was kept up. Next morning at an early hour, I do not know the exact time, perhaps about 5 o'clock, a colored man went to one of the windows of the room referred to, and looking in, announced that he saw the dead body of Stephens in there. The door was forced open by instruments and behold! there was his body with a rope tightly drawn around his neck and two stabs upon his person, one in or near his throat, the other immediately over the region of the heart. There was but little appearance of blood on the floor. A pocket knife was found lying near the body, but whether it was his own or not, is, I think not certainly known. His pocket-book was found on his person, but on being opened it was found, as I learn, to contain no money. He was in the habit of wearing pistols—none were found on him.

A jury of inquest was promptly summoned consisting of seven white and five colored men. They have been diligently making inquisition ever since an early hour on Sunday morning last, but not the slightest trace of a perpetrator of the deed has yet been discovered by any evidence laid before the jury.

There were some strangers seen about the village, although as there was a public meeting on that day, this was to be expected. On such occasions generally, there are persons from adjoining counties; on this occasion there were fewer than usual. It was immediately suggested, on discovering the dead body, that he had probably been the victim of a well known secret association. Up to this time, there is not the slightest proof of this—the jury of inquest have not been discharged, and it is hoped that they may yet be able to discover something which will lead to the detection of the perpetrator of the deed.

Stephens had become odious with many of his own party, and some prominent colored men had been endeavoring to enter into an arrangement with the Conservatives to have him defeated. He had also rendered himself intensely odious to all good men among the white population, by his supposed connection with the recent barn burnings in the county—but I am confident from what has transpired since his death, that his murder is quite as likely to have been the act of his own political partizans, as of any other men. I forbear to be more specific in my statements, as the coroner's investigation is still pending. One thing I will add; I have no belief that he was killed by the Ku Klux, nor has any other person with whom I have conversed. I omitted to mention, in the proper place that the door of the room in which the body was found, was found to be *bolted* on the inside as well as locked. The perpetrators must have gone out at one of the windows, and these windows face a house occupied by colored people and situated very near to the Court House. No white man could have gone in or out of one of these windows without being exposed to the almost certain detection of the occupants of the said house. It is rumored, and the rumor is believed, that he was warned on Saturday morning *by two colored persons*, to beware, that his life was in danger.

It seems impossible that he could have been taken into the room, in which his body was found, by violence, without giving rise to an outcry on his part that would certainly have been heard in or near the Court House. He must have been decoyed into the room, if he was murdered there, and is it probable that any of his embittered enemies could have so decoyed him? Would he not have suspected them, and have refused to go with *them* into such a place of privacy?

I give you these facts and suggestions to be used as you may think best.

A CITIZEN OF CASWELL.

A colored woman named Lynch has been appointed postmistress at Beaufort, S. C., in place of Smallwood, white Republican, removed for *irregularities* in office. Comprehensive word is "irregularities."

Hon. James M. Leach.

The preliminary agony is over. The District Congressional Convention, as will be seen by its published proceedings in another column, met in Greensboro on the 26th inst., transacted its business harmoniously and speedily, and then adjourned.

The gentleman whom, by a unanimous vote, it has presented to the anti-radicals of this district as their standard bearer in this Congressional contest, and whose name we this day write upon our banner, is well known to the entire community. He is a strong man before the people, who have on previous occasions honored him with their suffrages and elevated him to a seat in the National Legislature. He is emphatically a working man, who will leave no stone unturned to secure the triumph of the party and principles with which he is identified. A fluent speaker, well posted in our political history, accomplished in debate, quick at repartee, and possessed of an energy that is indomitable, he will enlist the sympathies of every citizen who feels the necessity of a change in our representation, and who is patriotic and sensible enough to lay aside mere personal consideration for the general good.

The nomination of Gen. Leach has undoubtedly taken by surprise some whose partialities had gone out to other gentlemen, the claims of several of whom had been earnestly canvassed both by the press and the people. Some were undoubtedly disappointed that their favorites were not preferred, for such is always the case. But that is all over now. We cannot afford to discuss among ourselves what we would have liked, but we must accept in good faith the decision of our representatives in Convention, believing that they did everything for the best, rally around the leader they have chosen for us, and gird up our loins for a contest in which the ground will be disputed inch by inch, and from which we can pluck victory only by a faithful adherance to our colors in spite of all the odds that may be arrayed against us.

We think the Raleigh Bar ought to speak out; the people look to them for information. If they are not willing to come out for retrenchment and reform in the State government, let them do like Phillips and Richard—speak on the other side.—*Raleigh Sentinel.*

O no! not at all. Can't afford to shovel them over to the other side quite so cavalierly as all that. If they *will* not be active in our behalf, let them not be active in behalf of our opponents, but let them say nothing, lay low, keep their hands off, and they will see one of the most "owdacious" political scrimmages they ever saw in all their born days. Then when it is all over, we will have leisure to remember how much they helped us in our need, and reward them according to their deserts.

Some of our dyed-in-the-wool anti-radical friends in this vicinity, who had been on the anxious seat for about four weeks, became so excited over the selection of Gen. Leach as their candidate for Congress that common prose was wholly inadequate to do their feelings justice. We caught one of them singing:

Here's to the jockey who gaily advances!
Here's to the thousands who throng at his back!
The rads must all "git" when the General prances
His steed o'er the bully Congressional track.
There's the two Billys, who each—fond delusion—
Thinks he'll come out best at the end of the race,
And Israel too, to complete the confusion
The rads are in, cunningly spurs for the 'place.'
But none of their efforts will e'er discombobble
The plans, or the speed, or the speeches of Leach,
He knows—no one better—they're all in a hobble,
For Congress is far enough out of their reach.

We thought that was just about enough, so we advised the singist to go home immediately and soak his head in a mustard-bath.

Among the list of incorporators of the Southern Pacific Railway is, "John W. Forney, of North Carolina." This is the Pennsylvanian who controls "my two papers, both daily," who received a D. D. at the hands of ex-President Johnson, and who is despised by all honest Republicans as much as he is detested by their opponents. He no more belongs to North Carolina than Charles Sumner does, and the fact that he claims to hail from this State is evidence that some underhand rascality is projected.

We learn that upon the adjournment of the late Convention at Greensboro, our old friend Gen. Scott struck a bee-line for Graham, where he was to address a gathering of newly made sovereigns. General Leach, as soon as he heard of it, started after his scalp.

The letter of C. B. Brookes, Esq., declining the nomination for the Sheriffalty, will be found in another column. We presume the Executive Committee appointed by the late County Convention will, in due time, supply the vacancy thus created upon the ticket.

"Banned" Candidates.

When Ephraim is wedded to his idols we know it is a difficult thing to win him from their worship. It was tried in the olden time, and wars, famine and pestilence were brought against him as arguments to convince him of his folly, but he fought and hungered and sickened, and, refusing to listen to common sense, he died, as was to have been expected. Human nature is much the same now as then; it is perverse, crooked and altogether unlovely. Men take a notion into their heads, and, right or wrong, they feel impelled to carry it through to the end, even though a bitter experience may have assured them that their efforts will terminate in disaster.

To bring our people to a candid recognition of facts has been one of our main endeavors; and though these facts are staring them in the face, very few will look at them squarely: they gaze over them, peep underneath them, squint around them, and try to delude themselves that they are not such stalwart, immovable and implacable facts after all. They imagine that they will be enabled to get over them in some way, but *how* they expect to do it neither themselves nor anybody else can tell. Like Ephraim, they are wedded to their idols—the idols of their own perverse fancies—and can see and believe in nothing else.

In different parts of the State our friends are bringing out candidates who, in some instances, are laboring under the political disabilities imposed upon them by the Fourteenth Amendment. While they are doing this, the radical leaders are laughing in their sleeves and saying nothing, for it plays directly into their hands. Our friends have been warned time and time again what, in all probability, the result will be, but the warnings have been regarded about as much as a flock of pigeons would regard an election proclamation from His Excellency, the Governor. Two years ago they elected their favorites to the Legislature and various other public positions, and subsequently the said favorites were coolly recommended to stay at home and attend to their own private affairs, while others, not the choice of the majority, were preferred to them. With the exception that the disabilities of a few have been removed, matters have not changed a whit since then. The Fourteenth Amendment is as potent to-day as it was then, and more stringently enforced, for Congress, we believe, has prescribed certain pains and penalties for the especial behoof of those who shall infringe or evade its provisions. Why then should we deliberately cut our own throats by attempting the impracticable, and running candidates who will not be permitted to take office or position if elected? After all the experience of the past, after all the warnings we have received, the disappointments we have endured, the defeats we have sustained, such action is worse than folly—it is downright lunacy.

It is particularly in regard to nominating candidates for the General Assembly that we desire to call the attention of our friends throughout this western country. An idea has gone abroad—founded upon something uttered by Judge Reade regarding the difference between "officers" and "placemen"—that the Fourteenth Amendment does not affect the Legislature of a State. Judge Reade is not the best guide in the State for the opponents of radicalism to follow. Prompted by this idea, nominations are being made by the Opposition utterly ignoring the existence of the said amendment. Not only has Hon. Z. B. Vance, who is "banned" all over from the top of his head to the soles of his feet, been nominated for the Senate by the reformers of Mecklenburg—a nomination tantamount to an election—but the same error is being committed in other portions of the State. We all know very well that the Fourteenth Amendment was considered so far applicable to the late Legislature, as to reject or unseat every member who fell within its scope. If it was applicable then, it is equally so now; and whether constitutionally so or not, a Republican majority in the Legislature will make it applicable. Should there be a Conservative majority, and a disposition evinced to disregard the provisions of the Fourteenth Amendment as far as they affect members, it is folly to suppose that a Republican Executive and Judiciary will see the thing done right under their noses, without kicking up a disturbance about it, and, as a last resort, appealing to the Federal authority to sustain the Federal laws.

In commencing this article it was our intention to comment upon and make use of the able and elaborate effort of Hon. Lewis Hanes, which appeared in the editorial columns of the *Old North State* on the 20th ult., but our own thoughts ran away with us. It is the conclusion of Col. Hanes that any person banned by the Fourteenth Amendment is ineligible to a seat in the Legislature. This opinion is concurred in by some of the more prominent legal minds of North Carolina. We believe it to be correct, but, whether it be correct or not, the *only* SAFE plan for the opponents of radicalism at this time, is to consider it correct and act accordingly. If they do not, let the responsibility of certain disaster rest upon their own heads.

Hon. I. G. Lash will please accept our acknowledgments for public documents.

Welcome.

Our friends on the other side are making strenuous efforts to establish a Republican paper at this place, for campaign purposes, we presume. It is very proper for them to do so, for they *need* a paper—they need something to sustain their spirits up to the election day and to soothe and comfort them for a week or two after that eventful epoch. In fact, they need all the help they can get, and were it not that our conscience—ah! conscience is a great thing, a wonderful thing, gentlemen,—stood in the way, we might be inclined to help them a little ourself, for we do not like to see them poking about town with sad visages, and sadder hearts beating the saddest kind of music two or three inches in the rear of their watch-pockets.

We understand, furthermore, that Mr. Walter Dunn., Jr., who hails from the glorious old turpentine region, expects to have charge of the bantling when it is born. Mr. Dunn will be welcomed with cordiality should he determine to sacrifice himself to the interests of our Republican friends in this District, and we trust that with his help we shall be enabled to make things dance around lively. We sincerely hope that this new project will have better pecuniary luck than the Salem *Observer* had, and live a few weeks longer: politically, it will not be our fault if our adventurous brother does not have plenty of food for reflection, and a touch of the cramp colic once in a while, just to keep mind and body stirred up and in good case. "Cold is death—heat is life," say the schoolmen; besides, heat is an excellent thing for the cramp colic, therefore we will do all in our power to make everything agreeably hot for our brother in a political point of view.

The Republicans are working like beavers in every portion of the State. They know that they have by their incompetent, prodigal and reckless management of affairs forfeited the confidence of the masses, and that their sole chance for salvation—barring bayonets—rests in incessant labor. What are their opponents doing? Do our friends realize the fact that we are not going to clean out things in this District as easy as a dose of castor oil? There must be no folding of the hands to sleep, no relying upon the efforts of others, no vain imagining that Republicanism is dead in our western country. If it *is* dead, it is the liveliest corpse we ever laid our eyes on. Our friends must work, and work hard too. Every man ought to feel as if success depended upon his own individual efforts. A majority *can* be rolled up in this section that will lay out radical Republicanism and its kindred evils as cold as a cobble-stone, but it will require work—work—work, from now to the end.

The Republican Convention of the 2nd Congressional District assembled at Newberne on the 25th ult., and nominated Hon. David Heaton as the choice of the party to represent that District in the next Congress. This is the gentleman now representing the District, he having been elected over his opponent, Thos. S. Kenan, Esq., by 2,602 majority. He will be remembered as the party between whom and Judge Tourgee a question of veracity was raised some months ago regarding the ambiguous clauses in our State Constitution—an affair which redounded to the credit of neither of the gentlemen.

To show our friends how quickly the enterprising people of the North obtain news, we have only to say that although Yanceyville is not upon any telegraph route, and though the body of the late Mr. Stephens was not found until the morning after he was missed, a succinct and tolerably accurate account of the tragedy was telegraphed all over the North on Monday, and appeared in the papers on Tuesday morning. Although we are not much further than a day's ride from Yanceyville, we did not hear even a rumor of the affair until Tuesday noon, and failed to get a correct version until Thursday.

The Republicans of this Congressional District will hold their Convention in Greensboro on Monday, June 20th, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Congress. The announcement was made at Raleigh, as soon as the action of the anti-radical Convention had been made known.

It will be seen by the proceedings of last Saturday's meeting, published in another column, that the friends of the Agricultural movement in this vicinity have gone to work in dead earnest and evidently intend to make a sure thing of it. We lack the space this week to make any extended remarks upon the subject as we desired, but we urge our friends in every part of the country, and in the adjoining counties, to spend at least one day in assisting at the organization of the Society. A meeting will be held at the Court House in Winston on Saturday, June 11th (to-morrow week) when a Constitution and By-Laws will be submitted, and such action taken upon them as may be deemed expedient.

We are informed that Job Worth, Esq. has resigned the office of Assistant Collector of Internal Revenue of this District.

In another column will be found the proceedings of the Surry County Convention, condensed from the *News*. The pressure upon our columns prevents us from publishing the proceedings in full, but we have done the best we could. The County ticket is a strong one, and will be elected if the friends of reform are only true to themselves. The present County Treasurer and Surveyor have been re-nominated on this ticket, they being honest, capable and efficient men. We trust none of the gentlemen nominated are laboring under political disabilities. If they are, and should be elected, our friends know very well what will happen. They will have had all their trouble for nothing, or worse than nothing. They might as well look that fact squarely in the face.

We notice that some of our rural State exchanges are very irregular in their visits to us. Frequently we miss them for three to four weeks at a time, and then a copy straggles in apologetically, as if to save appearances. It is not the fault of the mails; that excuse will serve no longer. We are too old a bird to be caught by any such chaff as that. We *know* the reason, and acknowledge it valid once in a while, but when our rural brethren try it on too often, it disturbs our usual serenity.

Conservative Convention 5th Congressional District.

At a Convention of delegates from the counties composing the 5th Congressional District of North Carolina, assembled in Greensboro', on Thursday, 26th day of May, 1870, for the purpose of nominating a candidate to represent this District in the next Congress of the United States:

On motion, Hon. John Kerr was called to the Chair, and J. H. Welborn and Jas. A. Graham, Esqs., requested to act as Secretaries.

The Chairman, in a short but appropriate speech, explained the object of the meeting. Upon calling the roll of the counties composing the District, the following were found to be represented, viz: Alamance, Caswell, Rockingham, Forsyth, Stanley, Surry, Guilford, Randolph, Davidson and Person.

On motion, it was agreed that each county be entitled to cast a vote proportionate to its representation in the lower house of the Legislature.

On motion, a Committee on nominations was appointed, consisting of three from each county.

On motion, a Committee of one from each county was appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the sentiments of the Convention.

The Convention then adjourned until 2 o'clock, P. M.

At the appointed hour the Convention re-assembled, whereupon the Committee on resolutions, through F. C. Robbins, their chairman, reported the following, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, 1st. That the platform of principles laid down in the address of the Conservative members of the General Assembly, of the 26th of March last, is endorsed by and meets the hearty approval of this Convention.

2nd. That the civil and political equality of the white and colored races is an accomplished fact, which the Conservative party has no inclination to disturb.

3rd. That the Conservatives of this District are a law abiding and peaceably disposed people, opposed to lawlessness and lynch law, whensoever and by whomsoever committed, and that the proclamation of the Governor of the State, declaring the county of Alamance in a state of insurrection, and that the civil law cannot be enforced therein, is a foul slander and libel, and stamps its author as a partisan, who, for party, will betray a people whom 'tis his duty to protect and defend.

4th. That Joseph C. Abbott and John Pool, by their speeches recently delivered in the United States Senate, have added their names to the list of official slanderers, who, to make political capital and insure their own preferment, do not hesitate to asperse the fair name and fame of the good people of North Carolina. That while we could expect nothing better of Abbott, a carpet bagger who knows nothing of and has no interest in our people, we had not thought that John Pool was so entirely lost to the sense of duty to a people among whom he has lived, and by whom he has been honored, as to join in with their vile traducers.

5th. That the tax on tobacco manufactories and distilleries, is unjust and oppressive, discriminating against the manufacturer and distiller of small means and in favor of the rich capitalist, and the law imposing it should be repealed.

6th. That the extravagance and corruption, in all branches of the State government, for the last two years, is without a precedent in the history of free governments, and that it behooves the good people of the State, regardless of differences of opinion as to past issues, now to join together to wrest from the hands of those who have abused their trust the power to do further wrong, and to place the management of our affairs in the hands of honest and intelligent citizens who have the interest and the honor of the people at heart.

The Committee on nominations, reported, through their chairman, Geo. Makepeace, that Hon. J. M. Leach, of Davidson, had been chosen, unanimously, as the candidate to represent the District in the next Congress, which nomination was unanimously confirmed by the Convention.

On motion, J. N. Staples, Wm. Long and M. H. Pinnix, were appointed to notify Gen. Leach of his nomination and request his acceptance.

After a short interval Gen. Leach appeared and in an able, elaborate and argumentative speech, exposing fully the corruption of the present administration, accepted the nomination.

J. A. Graham, of Alamance, Hon. John Kerr, of Caswell, F. C. Robbins, of Davidson, L. M. Scott, of Guilford, and J. R. Winston, of Caswell, being called for responded in short but appropriate addresses.

On motion, the Convention adjourned.

JOHN KERR, Ch'n.

J. H. WELBORN, } Secretaries.
J. A. GRAHAM, }

Conservative Convention of Surry County.

Delegates from the several townships of Surry county met in Convention at Dobson on the 21st ult. Robt. S. Gilmer, Esq., was called to the Chair, and N. H. Gwyn and L. G. Waugh requested to act as Secretaries.

After remarks from several of the delegates, resolutions were adopted charging upon the dominant party the responsibility for the unparalleled extravagance and corruption of the past two years; demanding retrenchment and reform, and a reduction in the salaries and fees of all officers; condemning the reckless and unconstitutional appropriations of State bonds, by the late Legislature, whereby the credit of the State has been ruined; favoring a return to our former system of State and County government, County Courts, &c., with which the people were better acquainted and which cost them infinitely less; declaring that the officers of the present administration, chosen during the confusion and excitement attending an election under military authority, do not reflect the sentiments or take care of the interests of the people; rebuking the misapplication of the Educational Fund by the late Legislature, and the sale of the property belonging to that sacred trust; acquiescing in the 15th Amendment to the Constitution of the United States, confirming the colored man in the privileges conferred upon him, and calling upon him to assist in effecting such a change in affairs as will conduce to the prosperity and happiness of both races; condemning the cause of our Senators and Representatives in Congress, and expressing utter opposition to paying debts contracted by corrupt agents in violation of the Constitution of the State.

Delegates were then appointed to the District Convention at Greensboro.

The following gentlemen were then unanimously nominated for the Legislature and County offices:

For the Commons—Hugh Gwyn.
For County Commissioners—Murlin Sparger, James C. Norman, Nathan H. Gwyn, C. C. Cundiff, J. C. Dodson.
For Sheriff—William Haymore.
For County Treasurer—C. C. McMickle.
For Register of Deeds—John M. Martin.
For County Surveyor—Robt. T. Saunders.
For Coroner—John E. Banner.

Delegates were then appointed to attend a meeting to be held at Rockford on the 3rd Saturday in June to nominate a candidate to represent the Senatorial District in the next Legislature.

The following gentlemen were then appointed an Executive Committee for the County:

Robt. S. Gilmer, Chas. Whitlock, H. M. Waugh, J. J. McMickle, and R. E. Reeves.

The Convention then adjourned.

ROBT. S. GILMER, Ch'm.

N. H. GWYN, } Secretaries.
L. G. WAUGH, }

KERNERSVILLE, May 28th, 1870.

To the Conservative Executive Committee of Forsyth County:

GENTLEMEN—I have the honor to acknowledge the reception of your communication notifying me of my nomination for the office of Sheriff in this county, by the Convention which assembled in Winston on the 7th inst.

For this mark of confidence on the part of my fellow-citizens I am grateful, and it would be my ambition to serve them, were it in my power to do so, with impartiality and fidelity.

But it is, however I may regret it, my duty to decline the honor so courteously tendered me; for I would not wish to raise false hopes by actively canvassing the county in my own behalf, or, by a tacit consent to the use of my name, allow my friends to throw away their votes when, it is possible, they might be more availably bestowed.

I am a "banned man." The political disabilities imposed upon me by the Fourteenth Amendment have not been removed as I supposed they would have been by this time, and I now have good reason to believe that they will not be removed, at least until some time after the election, if then. This is a sufficient reason why I should decline the nomination.

Other less important reasons, combined with the above, urge me to this step. I regret it, but I cannot help it.

Though I cannot be a candidate myself, I shall not relax my efforts for those who shall be candidates, but it will be my pride as well as my duty to labor for the success of our ticket and the cause which it represents. I have no doubt but that it will be triumphantly sustained by the people of Forsyth, who have become, after all these years, weary at last of incompetence and corruption in office, and consequent misrule.

I have the honor to be, gentlemen,
Very Respectfully,
Your Obedient Servant,
C. B. BROOKES.

H. R. Lehman, Thos J. Wilson, Philip Barrow, and others.

The Newberne *Republican* has been resurrected under the auspices of its old editor, Geo. W. Nason, Jr., and is again launched upon the stormy sea of politics. We shall hear of another newspaper wreck in a few months.

The sketch called 'The Doctor of Bral,' on our outside this week, is published in a Northern paper as an *original* production of some literary aspirant; but it is nothing more nor less than Moliere's celebrated farce entitled 'Le Medecin Malgre Lui' or The Doctor in spite of Himself, fixed up in story fashion. It is almost literal in some parts. So much for New York story thieves.

A man named Floyd, claiming to reside in Salisbury, passed through Rutherford a few days since, stating he was on his way home from a federal prison, having been captured late in '64. Don't believe a word of that story. If he has been all this while in a federal prison, he was put there for something else besides "wearing the gray."

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL AND STATE ITEMS.

Our people seem to have taken it into their heads that they can get along without advertising just as well as not, and while they are wondering why the people generally don't exhibit a little more enterprise, they take particular good care not to exhibit any themselves. It is all right, however; for if folks *will* insist upon the difficult task of climbing a greased pole when they want to go up stairs, instead of taking the stair-case, it is their business, and not ours. But for all that, we have a right to our opinion, and we agree with Henry Miller, that you might as well try to shampoo an elephant with a teaspoonfull of soapsuds as try to do a good business without advertising.

Our acknowledgments are due to Messrs. Jenkins & Skiles, the enterprising grocers of our town, for a fine, large jar of *bona fide* English pickles. We took early occasion to investigate them, and the result is that we can endorse them with a clear conscience. Friend Jenkins tells us that he has about a wagon load, more or less, of this article. He, and his partner, Mr. Skiles, have fitted up their establishment in style—they couldn't dream of dealing in such aristocratic things as English pickles unless it was fitted up well—filled it with a choice assortment of family groceries and confectionaries, and have taken their coats off preparatory to doing a rushing business.

Attention is called to the advertisement of our good citizen, Wm. H. Hall, who, in the cake and candy line, is hard to beat. Mr. Hall intends to spread himself this summer; his cakes are always fresh, his candies manufactured by himself, without poisonous paints and "kaolin" like so much of the Northern sweetmeats, and his stock of provisions is ample but select. The fact that Mr. Hall advertises is ample evidence that he is a live man, and is bound to flourish like a green bay tree.

The *Mt. Airy News* wants to know who is the census-taker for that county. We thought that everybody knew our friend Forkner was morally incapable of permitting such a splendid opportunity to slip for getting a handsome little berth from Uncle Samuel. He is your census-taker, Mr. *News*.

Forsyth Superior Court adjourned on Friday evening last, the docket being pretty well cleared. Stokes Superior Court, which came next in order, commenced last Monday.

Mr. S. T. Mickey, the well-known nurseryman and pomologist of this place, has presented to us strawberries of the Jucunda variety, grown in his garden, measuring four and one half inches in circumference. They looked fat and jolly enough to burst. Mr. M. informs us that some of his plants bore no less than twenty-two of these corpulent berries to the plant.

The entertainment of the Salem Brass Band, on Friday night last, was another successful affair; the music was excellent, as it always is, and the legerdemain of Prof. Rich quite entertaining. The latter gentleman, however, has learned one thing: however good cats may be as a domestic arrangement, they ain't worth a cent in magic. The Professor ought to eschew cats henceforth, and go it on snakes—*they* are the magical varmints.

The nomination of Gen. Leach by the Convention at Greensboro has not improved the digestion of our friends who "live, move and have their being" on the other side of the fence. We peeped through a crack at them the other day, and nearly every man of them was taking dyspepsia powders.

The citizens of Caswell county, in favor of reform and retrenchment in our State affairs, have nominated Col. Livingston Brown as their candidate for the Senate, and Col. E. Benton Withers and Philip Hodnett, Esq., for the House.

Agricultural Meeting.

A number of the citizens of Forsyth County assembled in the Court House at Winston on Saturday, May 28th, for the purpose of forming an "AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY."

Mr. Aug. Fogle was called to the Chair, and stated that the object of this Society would be for the mutual benefit of the farmers and others of this county and the adjoining counties.

On motion a committee of five, consisting of Dr. Theo. F. Koehln, H. W. Fries, A. E. Conrad, R. A. Jenkins and P. A. Wilson, Esqs., were appointed to draft a Constitution and By-Laws for the government of the Society.

A motion was then made and seconded that we should meet again on Saturday, the 11th of June, at 1 o'clock, P. M., and that all persons favoring the organization should be earnestly requested to be present.

It was also moved and seconded that the proceedings of this meeting be handed to the Salem *Press* and Winston *Sentinel* for publication.

On motion the meeting then adjourned.

A. FOGLE, CHAIRMAN,

Z. G. HEGE, Secretary, *pro tem.*

Danville Tobacco Market.

May 31, 1870.

Lugs,—Common, 6 to 8, Good, 8 to 10, Fine, 10 to 15, Extra Smoking, 15 to 35.

Leaf—Common, 8 to 10, Good,, 10 to 15, Fine, 15 to 20, Yellow Wrappers, 20 to 40.

Another horrible murder was perpetrated in Robinson county, on the 25th ult. Three men, with faces blackened and clothes tied around their heads, went to the house of Mr. Neil McLood, and murdered him in cold blood as well as his brother, Duncan McLood, who was staying with him. Mrs. McLood was shot in the arm, and her son also wounded. After robbing the victims the assassins departed. The male citizens of the vicinity soon started in search of the villians, who are believed to be a gang of horse thieves, but up to latest accounts had not arrested them.

The graves of the Union dead in the National cemetery at Raleigh were decorated on Monday last. Mr. John H. Boner, of Forsyth, recited a very creditable original poem upon the occasion, and an eloquent oration was delivered by Capt T. F. Lee. The ladies of Raleigh contributed flowers for the occasion, and during the ceremonies many stores in the city were closed.

A correspondent of the Raleigh *Sentinel*, writing from Dobson, Surry county, says that a vulgar woman named Peel living in that township, having slandered a couple of respectable young ladies, the latter disguised themselves as Ku Kluxes, visited Miss Peel, and gave her about thirty lashes well laid on. Who says this is not a "progressive" age?

The dwelling of Major J. C. Mann, in Wilmington, was burglariously entered on the night of 24th ult., and robbed of property valued at some $500. The next night the boarding house of Mrs. Davis was broken open, and robbed of clothing, jewelry and money to the like amount, $500.—Burglars are becoming very bold in the radical ruled city of Wilmington.

The Board of Aldermen in Wilmington has declared war against all dogs found running at large in that city without collars, which must be worn by them as an evidence that the municipal dog tax has been paid. Dogs caught abroad without the collar, can be redeemed by their owners for three dollars, or suffer the penalty of the law—death.

On Saturday night week two children of Mr. Berry Hawkins, of Shelby, were dreadfully burned by the explosion of a Kerosene lamp, and a can of oil. Mr. Hawkins was endeavoring to fill the lamp while it was burning. Neither of the children are expected to live. Immediately after the accident many of the townspeople destroyed their lamps, and poured out their oil.

The annual session of the State Medical Society was held in Wilmington last week, and adjourned on the 26th ult. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Dr. Hugh Kelley, of Statesville; Vice Presidents, Drs. D. N. Patterson of Mangum; R. C. Pearson, Morganton; J. B. Seavy, New Hanover; G. L. Kirby, Goldsboro; Treasurer, Dr. J. W. Jones, Tarboro; Secretary, Dr. T. F. Wood, Wilmington.

The citizens of Caswell, without regard to party, held a meeting on the 23d ult., denouncing the murder of Stephens, and pledging themselves to use every effort to bring the perpetrators to justice. Such men as Hon. Bedford Brown, John Kerr, E. B. Withers, S. P. Hill, and others addressed the meeting.

It seems to be pretty well understood that Tod R. Caldwell will be the Republican candidate for Congress in the 7th District, as Gov. Holden is desirous to get him off the Senatorial track.

Hons. Asa Biggs and W. N. H. Smith have formed a law co-partnership in Norfolk. Both are old and honored North Carolinians.

Gov. Holden has offered a reward of $100 for the arrest of John Harriss, who escaped from the jail in Greensboro a few days since.

An affray took place in Raleigh on the 25 ult., between a soldier and a citizen, in which the latter was roughly handled. The soldier was arrested. What business have soldiers in Raleigh anyhow?

The tobacco manufactury of Mr. Samuel Evans, in Person county, has been seized for violation of the internal revenue laws.

Ex-Gov. Z. B. Vance has been nominated for the State Senate by the anti-radicals of Mecklenburg county. How about Zeb's disabilities?

Cattle thieves are busy in the neighborhood of Wilmington. Six or seven fine beeves have been run off to the woods and butchered during the past few weeks.

On the night of the 23d ult., during a storm, the barn and stable of Mr. Amos Dobson, in Iredell county, was struck by lightning, and, with three horses, totally destroyed.

Wood from the Dismal Swamp is being extensively used in the North Carolina and Virginia paper-mills for the manufacture of newspaper.

There has been a freshet in the Neuse River, which swept away fences, bridges, growing crops and a large number of cattle. The rise still continues, and apprehensions are rife that much more damage will be done.

Rev. Dr. Chas. Phillips, of Davidson college, has accepted the appointment to deliver the annual address before the N. C. Agricultural Society at the next annual Fair.

At Leesburg, on Friday last, a white train hand, employed on the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, fell between the trucks of the up freight train, the cars running over him and killing him instantly.

Three persons broke jail at Greensboro on the 24th ult., and one of them named Harriss succeeded in making his escape. The others were recaptured, and put back into "durance vile."

Professor Brewer, of the University of N. C., was roughly handled some days ago, by the big brother of a pupil whom he had accused of stealing a book.

The pupils of the N. C. Institute for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind, are giving exhibitions at Charlotte under the supervision of Mr. Palmer, the Superintendent. They will probably visit other portions of the State.

Gen. Clingman is making speeches in the Mountain District, claiming to be a Democrat, and trying his best to break down the anti-radical party. He is sagacious enough to see that if the Opposition get a majority in the next Legislature, he will be overhauled for his complicity in the nefarious Railroad transactions of the past year or two.

Sykes Finderburg, charged with being an accomplice of Josiah Henderson in the murder of Burwell Hinton in Mecklenburg, last fall, was tried and acquitted last week. Henderson is now under sentence of death for the crime.

Mr. B. C. Hopkins of Alamance, whose name was used as one of the delegates to the late radical Convention in Raleigh, publicly declares that he is not, never has been, and never intends to be a member of that party. Take him off your list, Governor, for he is a heretic like "we-uns."

The Fourth District Conservative Convention will assemble on Monday next, to nominate candidates for Congress. The Republicans in that District already have their candidates out.

GENERAL NEWS.

The U. S Senate on last Saturday appropriated another $100,000 for an expedition to go in search of the North Pole. That's the way the money goes. It is squeezed out of the people by every hook and crook, and then squandered like so much water. Who expects to carry anything about the North Pole until we can get rid of our present taxes?

An old man, aged 96, presented himself before the Overseers of the poor in Minnesota the other day, with six horses and other stock, valued at $1,500, which he wanted the county to receive, and in return support him for the rest of his life. He said that he was too old to take proper care of his stock, and having no relatives with whom he wished to live, he preferred to go to the poor-house.

Mack Gregor, a Cincinnati man, made a balloon-ascension last week, and when over the river, the balloon rapidly came down, and our aeronaut was drowned before boats could reach him.

The Virginia municipal elections took place last week. The Conservatives carried Charlottesville, Danville, Lynchburg, Stanton, Norfolk and Alexandria. The Republicans carried Petersburg and Farmville. The Richmond election was in doubt, but was subsequently awarded to the Conservatives.

There was much rowdyism in Richmond on the night of the election. A Conservative policeman named Eggleston, was shot and mortally wounded, and J. Endy, an ex-policeman, was badly shot.

The late political campaign in Minnesota was disastrous to the Sons of Temperance in that State. It reduced the number of the order from ten to three thousand, and bankrupted the treasury. That don't tell well for the moral and Republican State of Minnesota.

General Urquiza, the President of Buenos Ayres, was assassinated in his palace on the 11th of April, by a band of armed men. The murder was committed in the presence of the President's daughters, who begged for a father's life, and one of whom finally drew a pistol, and shot down one of the assassins.

Canada has established the whipping-post. The law was passed last year, and the first case of punishment under it occurred a week or two since. Who will say that Canada is falling away from civilization?

The bill to enforce the Fifteenth Amendment has passed both houses of Congress, and, having been signed by the President, is now a law.

The newspapers in Indiana are teeming with cards from prominent Republicans announcing their withdrawal from that party because of the Fifteenth Amendment. Too late to cry over spilt milk.

W. W. Sampson, the Chief Clerk of the State Treasurer of South Carolina, a bitter radical, has been arrested and committed to jail for counterfeiting or causing to be counterfeited $45,000 worth of State coupon bonds. This man is a carpet-bagger. When will such things have an end?

The total number of Indians in all the territory owned by the United States, according to the census made last year by the Indian Commissioner, is 378,577. The tribes now engaged in hostilities number about 40,000.

In the U. S. Senate on Saturday last a bill was passed preventing any municipal employee from acting as registration officer, and prohibiting any candidate for office from serving as a judge or commissioner of election.

The colored youth from Mississippi recently appointed to a cadetship, arrived at West Point on the 24th ult. Being some days too soon for the examination, he had to look for quarters outside. The hotels all refused to receive him, and finally he obtained lodgings with a colored family two miles distant.

Small-pox has made its appearance in different parts of the country. In New York and Philadelphia a number of cases have occurred, and in San Francisco it showed itself on the 23d ult. Fortunately medical science has shorn the disease, once so much dreaded, of most of its terrors.

A riot occurred among the Chinese of San Francisco, on the 23d ult., during which their Joss House, or temple for idol worship, was destroyed. Rather a weak-kneed idol, that couldn't save his temple.

Chinese are still arriving in California in large numbers. Five hundred came by one vessel on the 23d ult. The population of the Pacific slope, at the present rate of immigration, will soon exhibit a Mongolian preponderance.

It is estimated that five million trees are planted annually in the State of Iowa, two farmers in one county having set out twenty-six thousand this spring.

The celebrated Irish organization known as the "Fenians" have attempted another Quixotic invasion of Canada. As soon as their movement became apparent, President Grant issued his proclamation enjoining upon all citizens an observance of the neutrality laws, and troops were ordered to the Canadian frontier. The Fenians, however, crossed the border, had a couple of petty battles with the Canadian troops, and were ingloriously defeated, with a loss of several killed and some eighteen or twenty wounded. One of their Generals, named O'Niel, was arrested by the U. S. Marshal, in the face of his army, and marched off to prison. The men have become utterly demoralized, and are making their way back home the best way they can. Thus endeth another great Fenio-Canadian rumpus. The whole affair is looked upon by shrewd observers as a big "job," not only to put money in the pockets of a few rascally leaders, but to array the Irish element of the country against President Grant, who was compelled to nip their schemes in the bud.

Three persons were killed by lightning in Scranton, Pa., on Saturday last. Mr. Robert Merrifield, son of Judge Merrifield, was also struck by lightning and instantly killed.

A lad fifteen years of age, was killed at Dover N. H., on Friday last, while playing base ball. The ball struck him upon the head.

A little girl living at Ean Galla, Wisconsin, went out a few days ago to gather flowers in the woods. The latter happened to be on fire, and the poor little thing was surrounded by the flames and burned to death.

Twenty U. S. Senators are to be elected by the next State Legislatures. Of the retiring Senators, seventeen are Republicans, and three Conservatives.

A project is on foot to erect a splendid monument to the memory of Martin Luther, the great Reformer, at Eisleben, his native town.

Professor Wheat, once occupying the chair of Belles Lettres in the University of North Carolina, is now rector of a church in Memphis, Tennessee.

Five women were nominated for town trustees in the village of Secor, Illinois, the other day. They made a lively canvass, but were beaten by twenty-three majority.

John A. Stanley, formerly of North Carolina, has been appointed a judge in California with a salary of $6,000 in gold.

Corn sold from North Carolina wagons is Lancaster, S. C., last week at $1.60 per bushel.

MARRIED,

In Greensboro, on the 24th ult., at the residence of J. D. White, by Rev. A. W, Mangum, Mr. M. W. DRAKE and Mrs. F. R. STANLEY, all of Guilford county.

In Rowan county, on the 22nd ult., by Rev. W. Kimball, Mr. A. M. PROBST and Miss MARGARET BOSTIAN.

DIED,

In High Point, on the 9th ult., of paralysis, Dr. E. B. KING, aged 43 years and 3 months.

Thus has passed away another friend whose heart was the home of all the manly virtues, the generous impulses and kindly charities which constitute a noble life. It was scarcely a year ago, when, in the cloudless noon of his career, and pride of his strength, he was suddenly stricken down by the fell disease of which he died. During the weary months of helplessness that supervened—during his slow and painful journey from the life that is to the more glorious life that is to be, his pathway was illumined by the ceaseless devotion of a darling wife, who, strong in her love and faith, led him by insensible degrees to place a child-like trust in the pardoning grace of his Redeemer. And, when he could no longer speak, when he was about stepping into the cold waters that separate our world from the painless one beyond, he raised his hand on high as a signal to those around him that all was well, and that he was passing with unfaltering footsteps into the joys of the Lord.

Dead! and the sad earth has gathered him to her embrace, yet—he is not dead. He lives in the fond remembrance of those who were wont to meet the friendly flashes of his eye with kindred greeting, and who ever felt that the warm clasp of his hand was the pledge of an inviolable truth and honor. He lives in the deathless affection of the dear one who had clung to him in sunshine and in shadow, and whose faith still reaches out to him even across the dark river into the world to come. The days and the months and the years may roll away, and the flowers may spring up and bloom and wither over the hallowed grave wherein he rests, but in the hearts of those who knew and loved him the amaranths will still twine around his memory and exhale a perennial fragrance, until those hearts themselves shall be as chill and still as his is. G. W. S.

Salem, N. C., June 1, 1870.

Near New Garden, Guilford county, on the 22nd ult., Mr. ELISHA COFFIN, in the 91st year of his age.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Cash paid for Corn, Wheat, Flour, Meal, Bacon, Lard, &c., &c.

June 3, 1870. 21-3m.

LIST OF LETTERS,

Remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., June 1st, 1870.

LADIES' LIST.

Miss Emma Alspaugh, Miss Siloa Butner, Mrs. Emily L. Conrad, Miss Nancy Cornelius, Miss Murilla Doub, Miss Emeline Essex, Mrs. Dr. Hammond, Miss E. Frances Holder, Miss M. A. Reynolds, Miss N. C. Russel, Miss Sallie J. Shields, Miss Sallie Smith, Mrs. Ruth Van Hoy, Miss Lizzie Walker, Miss Julia Whicker, Mrs. Mandy Warner, Mrs. E. P. Zigler.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

James Armesworthy, William S. Bynum, 2, W. F. Brandon, Joseph H. Bitting, Millard T. F. Bodenhamer, W. C. Bodenhamer, Lorenza Clodfelter, James Day, Jo Grisom, Joseph Hill, Phillip Hopkins, Ransom Ingrum, Alfred B. Luid, Jonathan Miller, Albert Miner, Henry Osmint, Jesse Reid, J. L. Rights, Riggins & Bro., William Shouse, Capt. Swift, Edward Stultz, M. M. Teague, Albert Wevil, Messrs. J. T. Williams & Son, 2, Jacob Wilson.

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Salem, N. C., April, 22, 1870.

There is a melancholy beauty, both in the sentiment and rhythm of the following lines, that we seldom recognize in the verses which we meet with so often in the newspaper corners, and which, for the sake of courtesy, we call 'poetry.' If these stanzas are not poetry, they are so very near it that the line of demarcation is scarcely distinguishable.

LOOKING BACKWARD.

I sometimes think when the morning
Peeps forth from the crystal bars,
And before the glow of the daylight,
Fades out the glimmer of stars,
Of days that my heart remembers,
When earth like a fair bride shone,
In her time of mist and of sunlight—
Sweet days that are dead and gone!

'Tis well to be up and doing;
'Tis brave to be marching on:
But we were not so heavily weighted
In the joyous days agone.
Oh! the earth kept time to music
That lightly tripp'd from the tongue,
In the days of our dreams heroic,
When we and our hearts were young.

Oh, lad! with the brown hair waving
From the fair, unwrinkled brow;
Oh, lass! with the downy ringlets,
And cheeks where the roses glow;
You may ripple your silvery laughter,
And sing as ye list to-day,
For there's never a day before you,
That shall wear such a bright array.

And yet to our clinging natures
Comes pleasures amid the pain;
And if we could, we would not
Call the sweet years back again.
With regret that is not sorrow,
With the shadow of a shade,
We look through the mist of evening,
On the morning where we played.

So haply, dear souls in heaven,
In the pauses of the song,
When the angels are not looking,
Press to the edge of the throng;
And, though infinite bliss around them,
Like a halo of light is thrown,
They may send a thought of yearning
To the dear earth past and gone.

Break, purple pomp of the morning
Out from the crystal bars,
And sweep away in your splendor,
The faint, fair beaming of stars.
I am glad in your glowing beauty,
Though the heart in an undertone,
Like a child, half-tired of pleasure,
Cries out for the dead and gone.

A very pretty Oakland girl, not over eighteen years of age, brought a suit for a breach of promise against a young merchant, who had changed his mind and taken a richer bride.

The trial came on, and the girl's mother, a fat, red-faced old dame, was present in the bar, to give moral effect to the recital of her daughter's wrongs.

The counsel for the plaintiff, in summing up, descanted at length and with moving pathos upon "the enormity of the defendant's guilt in creeping into the bosom of this family" (here the old lady pinned her shawl closer), "and deceiving and disappointing this fair girl!"

Here the venerable mother could contain herself no longer, but with gushing tears exclaimed:

"He deceived us all, gentlemen! Me and all the rest—me and all the rest—me and all the rest!"

The effect was magical, but not just what the old lady expected.

A young man in Indiana worked all last summer to clear an eighty acre tract of land belonging to a young woman who had promised to marry him. When, just as the weather began to get cold, he went to claim his reward, she married another fellow who had looked on while the victim was working.

He that hath pity on another man's sorrow shall be free from it himself, and he that delighteth in and scorneth the misery of another shall one time or another fall into it himself.

"I am astonished, my dear young lady at your sentiments; you make me start." "Well sir, I have been wanting you to start for the last hour,"

A young lady being asked by a rich old bachelor, "if not yourself, who would you rather be?" replied sweetly and modestly, "yours truly,"

A driver of a coach stopped to get some water for the young ladies inside, being asked what he stopped for, replied, "I'm watering my flowers."

"John," asked a physician of the apothecary's apprentice; "Did Mrs. Green get the medicine I ordered?" "I guess so," replied John, "for I saw crape hanging to the door knob, this morning."

Troubles are like babies; they grow bigger by nursing.

Was Eve a blonde or a brunette? A blonde, when she sinned she could not keep dark.

"Young man, do you believe in a future state?" "In course I duz; and what's more, I mean to enter it as soon as Betsy gets her things ready."

Be industrious and frugal and you will be rich.

POEMS.

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GREENSBORO MAIL.
Arrives every Saturday, by 3 P. M. Closes every Friday, at 5½ A. M.

JONESVILLE MAIL.
Arrives every Friday, by 12 M. Closes every Friday, at 12½ P. M.

FRIEDBERG MAIL.
Arrives every Friday, by 10 A. M. Closes every Friday, at 10 A. M.

Jan. 13, 1870. H. W. SHORE, P. M.

AGENTS WANTED FOR

HOW TO MAKE THE FARM PAY

By C. W. DICKERMAN, Hon. CHARLES L. FLINT, and other Practical Writers.

Nearly 800 pages on fine CALENDERED PAPER made expressly for this work, from new, clear and open type, and is illustrated with 140 FINE ENGRAVINGS by Sartain and others. Also, a splendid colored fruit-piece, containing eighteen specimens of the choicest American fruits, colored, from life.

In English and German.

THIS BOOK is a sure, safe and practical guide to every Farmer, Stock Raiser, Gardner and Fruit Culturist. By it they can double their profits each year, and greatly increase the value of their land. It makes the poor man rich. It makes hard work easier. It rewards the labor of honest working men, and is purchased by almost every one at sight. Nearly 600 copies sold in a few small townships, and, in many cases, hundreds in a single township. Agents can find no better work during the winter. Farmers and their sons can each make $100 per month by selling only three or four copies per day, while more than double that number can easily be sold. Farmers always make our most successful agents for this book. If you wish to engage in the business, send for circular containing a full description of the book and terms to agents.

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ZEIGLER, McCURDY & Co.,
16 S. Sixth St., Philadelphia, Pa.,
Whichever Office is nearest to you } 139 Race St., Cincinnati, Ohio. 69 Monroe St., Chicago, Ill. 502 N. Sixth St., St. Louis, Mo. 102 Main St., Spring field, Mass.

April 22.

GIFT BOOKS.

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DAILY BIBLE READINGS for the Lord's Household. Intended for the Family Circle or closet.
GREEN PASTURES; or Daily Food for the Lord's Flock.
STILL WATERS; or Refreshment for the Savior's Flock at Eventide.
"ABOVE RUBIES," or Memorials of Christian Gentlewomen. By Miss Brightwell, author of "Annals of Industry and Genius."
Hannah Moore's Private Devotions.
Heaven our Home.
The Changed Cross, and other Poems.
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CARD PHOTOGRAPHS FOR ALBUMS,
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MEMORANDUM BOOKS.
at the.....BOOKSTORE.

VERMICELLI & MACARONI
AT
ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE,
POSTOFFICE BUILDING
Feb. 20, 1868 26–

Just Received,

Wood's Object Lessons
IN BOTANY.
Game of Great Events.
AT THE BOOK-STORE.

NOTICE.

ON the 16th of May, 1870, at Winston, I will sell for Cash, 1 Hack, 1 Cutting Machine, and one lot Harness, seized as the property of E. D. Hampton and E. D. Hampton & Co., at the suit of the United States, for Taxes.

T. M. OWEN, Acting Collector.
By JOB WORTH, D. C.
May 5, 1870.–2t.

No. 1 White Lead!

A lot of the celebrated pure
NASSAU WHITE LEAD
At ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE.

FOR SALE.

A LOT OF GOOD BEDSTEADS AND BEDDING.
WASH STANDS AND TABLES.
A. T. ZEVELY.
Salem, N. C, May, 29, 1870.

AGENTS WANTED everywhere to sell the AMERICAN KNITTING MACHINE, the only practical Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Price $25. Will knit 20,000 stitches per minute. Address AMERICAN KNITTING MACHINE CO., Boston, Mass., or St. Louis, Mo. 16–3m.

MUEHLBACH'S HIS. NOVELS
Should be read by all.
Forsale at the BOOK-STORE

LOST.

In Salem, on the 14th inst., a small BOOK-SHAPED GOLDEN LOCKET, containing a likeness. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it with Mr. E. A. VOGLER.
May 20, 1870.

PLAIN AND FANCY
BOOK & JOB PRINTING
NEATLY EXECUTED
AT
THE SALEM PRINTING OFFICE.

ORDERS FOR
PAMPHLETS,
POSTERS,
HANDBILLS,
PROGRAMMES
BUSINESS CARDS,
COTTON LABELS,
TOBACCO LAELS,
BLANKS OF ALL KINDS,
and any other kind of LETTER PRESS printing, respectfully solicited. *Terms.*—CASH.

L. V. BLUM, Proriete r.
Salem, N. C. Jan. 1870.

VENI, VIDI VICI.

What Everybody Says Must Be So.

The Conqueror of all Snuff.

G. W. G. GGGGG & AX'S
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CELEBRATED
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SCOTCH SNUFF
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Has been fully tested and pronounced by all amateur dippers to be the best SNUFF now in use. Its superior taste and pureness from all drugs and injurious ingredients, commonly used in the preparation of other snuff, has gained it a wide world reputation.

Do not fail to try it for you will like it.
ASK for it and take no other.
For sale by all dealers in Salem and Winston.
Patterson & Co., E. A. Vogler, } Agents for Salem N. C.
Rowland Bros., Wholesale Grocers, Agents for Norfolk, Va.
L. J. Bossieux, Wholesale Confectioner, Agent for Richmond, Va.
E. W. Williams & Co., Wholesale Grocers, Agents for Charleston, S. C.

NOTICE.—The high reputation that our Snuff has attained has induced certain manufacturers to imitate our TRADE MARK; the superior quality of our snuff does not lay in the trade mark but the superior quality of tobacco it is manufactured of.

G. W. GAIL & AX.
August 13, 1869—43 –1y.

LORILLARD'S "EUREKA" SMOKING TOBACCO is an excellent article of granulated Virginia; wherever introduced it is universally admired. It is put up in handsome muslin bags, in which orders for Meerschaum pipes are daily packed

LORILLARD'S YACHT CLUB SMOKING TOBACCO classed by all who consume it as the "finest of all;" it is made of the choicest leaf grown; it is antinervous in its effects, as the Nicotine has been extracted; it leaves no disagreeable taste after smoking; it is very mild, light in color and weight, hence one pound will last as long as 3 of ordinary tobacco. In this brand we also pack orders every day for first quality Meerschaum Pipes. Try it and convince yourselves it is all it claims to be, "THE FINEST OF ALL."

LORILLARD'S CENTURY CHEWING TOBACCO This brand of Fine Cut Chewing Tobacco has no equal or superior anywhere. It is without doubt the best chewing tobacco in the country.

LORILLARD'S SNUFFS have now been in general use in the United States over 110 years, and still acknowledged to be "the best" wherever used.

If your storekeeper does not have these articles for sale, ask him to get them; they are sold by respectable jobbers almost everywhere.

Circular of prices forwarded on application.

P. LORILLARD & Co., New York.

TO THE WORKING CLASS.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time or for the spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls can earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address and test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To such as are not well satisfied, we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, a valuable sample, which will do to commence work on, and a copy of *The People's Literary Companion*, one of the largest and best family newspapers published, sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent profitable work, address E. C. ALLEN & Co
Augusta, Maine.

WANTED—AGENTS—$75 to $200 per month, everywhere, male and female, to introduce the GENUINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE, This Machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, quilt, cord, bind, braid and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only $18. Fully warranted for five years. We will pay $1000 for any machine that will sew a stronger, more beautiful, or more elastic seam than ours. It makes the "Elastic Lock Stitch." Every second stitch can be cut, and still the cloth cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay Agents from $75 to $200 per month and expenses, or a commission from which twice that amount can be made. Address SECOMB & CO., PITTSBURGH, PA.; BOSTON, MASS., or ST. LOUIS, MO.

CAUTION.—Beware of all Agents selling Machines under the same name as ours, unless they can show a Certificate of agency signed by us. We shall not hold ourselves responsible for worthless Machines sold by other parties, and shall prosecute all parties either selling or using Machines under this name to the full extent of the law, unless such Machines were obtained from us or our Agents. Do not be imposed upon by parties who copy our advertisement and circulars and offer worthless Machines at a less price. 16–3m.

NEW STORE!

I take pleasure in informing my friends and the public generally, that I have opened at the old stand of
BONER & CRIST,
a well selected stock of
DRY GOODS,
CONSISTING OF
LADIES' FINE DRESS GOODS,
MERINOES, PLAIDS,
ALPACAS, MOHAIRS, AND CALICOES,
OF THE LATEST AND MOST ATTRACTIVE STYLES.
ALSO,
Notions and Fancy Goods,
WHITE GOODS, IRISH LINEN, &c.,
A large and varied assortment of
BOOTS AND SHOES
Can be found at my Establishment.

Farmers and Mechanics will find my Stock of
HARDWARE,
everything they may desire, and at prices that will compare favorably with any in the market.

In a word, purchasers will find my stock to consist of everything usually kept in a first-class retail house, all of which has been bought with special care, and on the most favorable terms, thereby enabling me to sell
CHEAP FOR CASH OR BARTER.
Country produce of all kinds wanted
R. A. WOMMACK,
AGENT.
Salem, Jan. 14th, 1870. 1s–tf.

DEMAND
FOR
ANNUAL TAXES.

U. S. INTERNAL REVENUE,
COLLECTOR'S OFFICE, 5TH DIST., N. C.
Greensboro', May 3rd, 1870.

The annual list for 1870 has been transferred to me for collection. This list includes *all* Special Taxes—tax on income for the year 1869, and tax on Billiard Tables, Carriages of $300 value, Plate and Gold Watches, for the year ending March 1st, 1871.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN
That for the purpose of collecting the said taxes a Deputy Collector will be at

Danbury	Thursday	May 26,	1870
Dobson	Saturday	" 28,	"
Winston	Tuesday	" 31,	"
Lexington	Saturday	June 4,	"

Delinquents will incur the penalties prescribed by law.
C. S. WINSTEAD,
may 13–18–3t. *Collector.*

ZEVELEY'S
DRUG STORE,
POST OFFICE BUILDING.

THOSE who wish to supply themselves with fresh and reliable
DRUGS & MEDICINES
can always find them at the above establishment, at resonable prices.
FANCY ARTICLES,
PERFUMERY, SOAPS,
NOTIONS
PATENT MEDICINES,
in fact evrything in his line always on hand.
A. T. ZEVELY.
Jan. 14, 1870

Musical Instruments, &c.,

AT ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE:
VIOLINS, GUITARS,
BANJOS, TAMBORINES,
FLUTES, FIFES,
ACCORDIONS,
VIOLIN, GUITAR AND BANJO STRINGS.
Extra Violin
BOWS and HAIR
For Bows, &c., &c., with a good supply of
Perfumery, Soaps & Fancy Articles
In great variety.

VALUABLE
Plantation For Sale.

NEAR SALEM.

For particulars apply to
A. T. ZEVELY.
Salem, Feb. 4, 1870.

JUST RECEIVED,

A fresh supply of **HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER,** a popular and highly recommended article.

LAMPS, OIL, &c.,

Also another supply of Drugs, Medicin Dyestuffs, Perfumery, Fancy Articles, &c., at
ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE,
Post Office Building.
1868. 5

$1.000 REWARD.

DeBing's Via Fuga cures all *Liver, Kidney* and *Bladder Diseases, Organic Weakness, Female Afflictions, General Debility* and all complaints of the *Urinary Organs*, in male and female.

$1.000 will also be paid for any case of *Blind, Bleeding or Itching PILES that* DEBING'S PILE REMEDY *fails to cure.*

DEBING'S MAGIC LINIMENT cures *Rheumatic Pains, Sprains, Bruises and Swelled Joints, in man and beast.*

Sold everywhere. Send for Pamphlet.
Laboratory—142 Franklin st., Baltimore, Md.
April 22.

WANTED!
1000 Tons Bones,
AT THE
SALEM GROCERY.
April 22, 1870–15–3m.

FOR SALE A FINE REPEATE RIFLE.
Enquire at this Office

A HEROIC REMEDY!

HENRY'S
CARBOLIC
CONSTITUTION RENOVATOR,
Based on Science.
Prepared with Skill,

and all the available ingenuity and expertness that the art of Pharmacy of the present day can contribute.

And Combining in Concentrated Form the most
Valuable Vegetable Juices
Known in the History of Medicine for
PURIFYING THE BLOOD,
Imparting
NUTRITION TO THE SYSTEM,
Tone to the Stomach.

And a Healthy action to the Liver, Kidneys, Secretive and Excretive Organs.

A DYING ZOUAVE

lay breathing his last on the battle field, his companions surged on and left him alone.—They knew the cause of his approaching end, it was the deadly bullet. No friendly voice could cheer him to life—no human skill could save him.

Thousands of Precious Lives

are to-day as rapidly sinking, and as surely tottering on to an untimely end, in Suffering, Agony, Wretchedness and ignorance of the cause which

Science can arrest and assauge,
Nourish into new Life and Vigor,
And cause the Bloom of Health
To dance once more upon their withered cheek.

DISEASE, LIKE A THIEF,

steals upon its victims unawares, and before they are aware of its attack, plants itself firmly in the system, and through neglect or inattention becomes seated, and defies all ordinary or temporary treatment to relinquish its merciless grasp.

DO YOU KNOW THE CAUSE OF

The wasted form—the hollow cheek?
The withered face—the sallow complexion?
The feeble voice—the sunken, glassy eye?
The emaciated form—the trembling frame?
The treacherous pimple—the torturing sore?
The repulsive eruption—the inflamed eye?
The pimpled face—the rough, colorless skin?
and debilitating ailments of the present age?
The answer is simple, and covers the whole ground in all its phases, viz: the

FANGS OF DISEASE
AND
HEREDITARY TAINT
ARE FIRMLY FIXED IN THE
FOUNTAIN OF LIFE—THE BLOOD.

THE
Indiscriminate Vaccination
during the late war, with diseased Lymph has
TAINTED THE BEST BLOOD
in the entire land. It has planted the germ of the most melancholy disease in the veins of men, women and children on all sides, and nothing short of

A HEROIC REMEDY
will eradicate it root and branch, forever.

Such a remedy is
HENRY'S
CARBOLIC
Constitution Renovator.

On reaching the Stomach, it assimulates at once with the food and liquids therein, and from the moment it passes into the Blood, it attacks disease at its fountain head, in its germ and maturity, and dissipates it through the avenues of the organs with unerring certainty, ***and sends new and pure Blood bounding through every artery and vein.***

The tubercules of Serofula that sometimes flourish and stud the inner coating of the abdoman, like kernels of corn, are withered, dissolved and eradicated and the diseased parts nourished into life. The Torpid Liver and Inactive Kidneys are stimulated to a healthy secretion, and their natural functions restored to renewed health and activity.

Its action upon the blood, fluids of the body, and Glandular System, are
TONIC, PURIFYING AND DISINFECTANT
At its touch, disease droops, dies, and the victim of its violence, as it were,
LEAPS TO NEW LIFE.

It relieves the entire system ef pains and aches, enlivens the spirits, and imparts a

Sparkling Brightness to the Eye,
A Rosy glow to the Cheek,
A Ruby Tinge to the Lips,
A Clearness to the Head,
A Brightness to the Complexion,
A Buoyancy to the Spirits,
And Happiness on all Sides.

Thousands have been rescued from the verge of the grave by its timely use.

This Remedy is now offered to the public with the most solemn assurance of its intrinsic medicinal virtues, and powerful Healing properties.

FOR ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE
KIDNEYS, RETENTION OF URINE,
And Diseases of Women and Children.

Nervous Prostration, Weakness, General Lassitude, and Loss of Appetite, it is unsurpassed.

It extinguishes
Affections of the Bones, Habitual Costiveness, Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys Dyspepsia, Erysipelis, Female Irregularities, Fistula, all Skin Diseases, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Piles, Pulmonery Diseases, Consumption, Scrofula or King's Evil, Syphillis.

PREPARED BY
Prof. M. E. HENRY,
DIRECTOR-GENERAL
OF THE
BERLIN HOSPITAL.
M. A., L. L. D. F. R. S.
HENRY & CO., Proprietors,
Laboratory, 278 Pearl Street,
Post-Office Box 5272, NEW YORK

☞ CONSTITUTION RENOVATOR is $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5. Sent anywhere on receipt of price. Patients are requested to correspond confidentially, and reply will be made by following mail.

Sold by all respectable Druggists.
March 25, 1870. 11–1y

Entered according to Act of Congress, by M. E. HENRY in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Southern District of New York.

TO PHYSICIANS.

NEW YORK, August 15th, 1868.

Allow me to call your attention to my

Preparation of Compound Extract Buchu.

The component parts are BUCHU, LONG LEAF, CUBEBS, JUNIPER BERRIES.

MODE OF PREPARATION.—Buchu, in vacuo. Juniper Berries, by distillation, to form a fine gin. Cubebs extracted by displacement with spirits obtained from Juniper Berries; very little sugar is used, and a small proportion of spirit. It is more palatable than any now in use.

Buchu, as prepared by Druggists, is of a dark color. It is a plant that emits its fragrance; the action of a flame destroys this (its active principle), leaving a dark and glutinous decoction. Mine is the color of ingredients. The Buchu in my preparation predominates; the smallest quantity of the other ingredients are added, to prevent fermentation; upon inspection, it will be found not to be a Tincture, as made in Pharmacopœa, nor is it a Syrup—and therefore can be used in cases where fever or inflammation exist. In this, you have the knowledge of the ingredients and the mode of preparation.

Hoping that you will favor it with a trial, and that upon inspection it will meet with your approbation.

With a feeling of confidence,
I am, very respectfully,
H. T. HELMBOLD,
Chemist and Druggist,
of 16 Years' Experience.

[From the Largest Manufacturing Chemists in the World.]

NOVEMBER 4, 1854.

"I am acquainted with Mr. H. T. HELMBOLD; he occupied the Drug Store opposite my residence, and was successful in conducting the business where others had not been equally so before him. I have been favorably impressed with his character and enterprise."

WILLIAM WEIGHTMAN,
Firm of Powers & Weightman,
Manufacturing Chemists,
Ninth and Brown streets, Philadelphia.

Helmbold's Fluid Extract Buchu

Is the great specific for Universal Lassitude, Prostration, &c.

The constitution, once affected with Organic Weakness, requires the aid of Medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU invariably does. If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or insanity ensues.

Helmbold's Fluid Extract of Buchu

In affections peculiar to Females, is unequalled by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis, or Retention, Painfulness, or Suppression of Customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Schirrus State of the Uterus, and all complaints incident to the sex, or the decline or change of life.

Helmbold's Fluid Extract Buchu and Improved Rose Wash

Will radically exterminate from the system diseases arising from habits of dissipation, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience or exposure; completely superceding those unpleasant and dangerous remedies, Copaiva and Mercury, in all these diseases.

Use Helmbold's Fluid Extract Buchu

In all diseases of these organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. It is pleasant in taste and odor, "immediate" in action, and more strengthening than any of the preparations of Bark or Iron.

Those suffering from broken-down or delicate constitutions, procure the remedy at once.

The reader must be aware that, however slight may be the attack of the above diseases, it is certain to affect the bodily health and mental powors.

All the above diseases require the aid of a Diuretic. HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU is the great Diuretic.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. PRICE—$1.25 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $6.50. Delivered to any address. Describe symptoms in all communications.

Address
H. T. HELMBOLD,
Drug and Chemical Warehouse,
594 BROADWAY, New York.

NONE ARE GENUINE

Unless done up in steel-engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse, and signed

H. T. HELMBOLD.